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A BRITISH DOG OF WAR--THE MASCOT OF HIS MAJESTY'S HOSPITAL SHIP PAULINA, RECENTLY SENT TO THE DARDANELLES.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

INTIMATE VIEWS OF DISTANT BATTLE-LINES

A FEW days ago it was announced that General Botha, the Premier and Commander in Chief of the armies of the Union of South Africa, had secured the surrender of German Southwest Africa, a territory more than 100,000 square miles larger than the German Empire in Europe. In the Kamerun and German East Africa, however, fighting is still going on. As to the latter, which is 176,830 square miles larger than the German Empire, the Franco-British warships are in possession of the coast towns, while their land forces are manoeuvring to gain possession of the railway which runs through the centre of the territory. This achievement would isolate the inland towns and end the campaign. The Franco-British campaign on the Gallipoli Peninsula and in the waters of the Dardanelles for the possession of Constantinople still remains an enigma, but letters received from the men taking part in it occasionally lift the curtain of obscurity.

A splendid eulogy of Botha's generalship and of his burghers, together with some reflections on the German character, is to be found in a letter written by a member of the First Rhodesian Regiment to his mother a few days before the surrender:

"The rapidity of the advance through one of the most terrible deserts on the whole map of the world has amazed everyone except Botha himself, and none more than us poor 'foot-sloggers,' who have been graciously permitted to hover on the fringe of things, picking up little mobs of Germans here and there that had been overlooked by the horsemen. The mounted infantry have planned and carried out the whole campaign on guerrilla lines against a perfectly organized European army with the only real bases in the country, a never-failing supply of transport, and a superiority in guns. Our horses have not once been in bad condition, and two days is the longest period any of us have had to negotiate with our emergency rations, yet the country that has been traversed is an absolutely waterless one, and our only means of transport depended on single-line railways that we had to put down ourselves as we moved along."

"If people at home had only seen the leaders of the commanders when they first landed at Swakopmund—in uniforms that would have looked quite Imperial but for the celluloid collars and salmon-pink or mauve ties that disfigured them, with grotesque side-whiskers and a general air that would have done credit to a stricken sheep—they would appreciate the miracle as it should be appreciated."

Beginning of the End

THE 'Old Man' conferred with Major Francke, the German commandant, this week. We have not yet heard what transpired. Personally, I think peace will soon be declared. The Germans as an army are hopelessly crushed, but there is a widespread expression of opinion here to the effect that they mean to occupy the extreme north of the territory in scattered bodies and there carry on a guerrilla campaign in the mountains. That is a game the burghers can play, too.

"We Rhodesians have at last embarked upon the fate that has already greeted every other infantry corps in Colonel Skinner's

brigade. We are erecting and occupying sandbag or stone blockhouses along the line to Karibib, far away now from any operations on the part of the enemy. However, we escaped for a longer period than our less fortunate comrades, and none of us are 'grousing' unduly at being called upon to endure that we all regard as a very necessary evil. Besides, there are Germans left in the country, and—well, you never know!

with two or three machine guns) had appeared over a ridge not more than 1,000 yards from us.

"There was nothing for it but to bunk! We sent a message to the Subadar to retire, and made for the car. I was very nervous, as I was doing chauffeur and the car was a notorious 'non-starter.' However, she rose to the occasion, and we made for home at best pace. I fear — was somewhat shaken, for we covered the fifteen miles in forty minutes, and the road was little better than a bad bridle path.

"The Subadar behaved magnificently. He saw the enemy were six times his strength, but called to his men, 'Never mind, we must attack, to let the Sahib get away'; and we saw them going in 'bald headed.' Of course they were outflanked almost at once, and had to retire. — had told the Subadar to do so, and that we would reinforce him. In retiring the Subadar was mortally hit. They managed to get him away, but he died next day—a gallant man and true.

"We had great hopes of rounding this patrol up, but they slipped away too quick. I suppose, having seen the car, they guessed we would send up something strong enough to deal with them, so preferred the thought of home and mother!"

"This is the class of thing that takes place once or twice a week. We are all longing for the time when we shall be able to go in and finish the beggars off."

A Land of Romance

THESE bulwarks that stretch around us on all sides are fully as impressive in their weird savagery as the much-vaunted Drakensberg, while their coloring is absolutely unique. The nearest reminder I can think of is to be found in those unforgettable glimpses in watercolor of the Grand Canyon country by Jules Guerin. Here, as in the wonder place of the States, can be found the perfect tone harmonies that seem so miraculous when allied to extreme intensities of light—an absolute riot of full color, unashamed. Yet at sunrise the same peaks rise up against the pearl tints of the early sky, clothed in the most delicate pastel shades conceivable—gray and purple and mauve. It does not need a Peter Pan to find the fairies when the sun is young.

"We live in a broken pass in the mountains that must have been last used by Don Q., a spot of caves and rocky hollows that would seem far more appropriate as a setting to grand opera than to real life. Here we live—a contented squad of Rhodesians—and hence we sally forth at dawn in quest of better food than we have hitherto known for some time—the enemy permitting. Springbok swarm in the neighborhood.

"On one of the river banks we have traced the site of a German camp, evidently used by our friends the morning before they shelled our position at Trekkopje. The chief feature of the place lies in a thousand empty bottles that once held rum, gin, and every variety of wine and liqueur. We had previously discovered absolutely infallible evidence of the fact that the enemy's troops are always carefully 'doped' before going into action. This may perhaps point to the origin of the phrase 'Dutch courage.'

"There were other things I found on this old camping ground—things such as I had noted so often in Swakopmund. They were photographs and periodicals—indescribable."

A Parson at Gallipoli

A CHAPLAIN with the naval division of the expeditionary force on the Gallipoli Peninsula wrote the following letter to his parishioners in England on Trinity Sunday:

"We have returned from the trenches to our former rest camp, where we occupy the old 'dug-outs' we made on arrival. Fortunately, it was a restful night, free from shells, so I think our fellows had a good sleep after the real hard work and dangers of the past few days. I was ahead of Headquarters with the doctors and ambulance. As usual, we occupied dug-outs so as to avoid unnecessary casualties. From that spot by lines of winding communication trenches I went occasionally to see our fellows forward.

"One night our brigade made a splendid advance of 210 yards forward, and dug themselves in well without any serious losses. This has cheered them all immensely somehow. Although much stiff work lies ahead, I believe our force is getting the Turks well in hand and will accomplish the job sooner or later this Summer.

"Yesterday during the heat of the day I went with the doctor to wash ourselves in a little stream which runs down a neighboring valley. Oh! it was a treat—moreover, you would have been amused to see me washing my underclothing. But, mind you, I have had no change for—well, a few weeks—but I am really fit. What a country for jolly rambles if only it was a time of peace!

"That God still rules in the affairs of men will be shown sooner or later, amid all the overwhelming sorrows and perplexities of today; but I must not moralize. You recognize these facts more clearly than I do."

Adventures in East Africa

A MAJOR of the Indian contingent operating in the interior of East Africa writes home as follows:

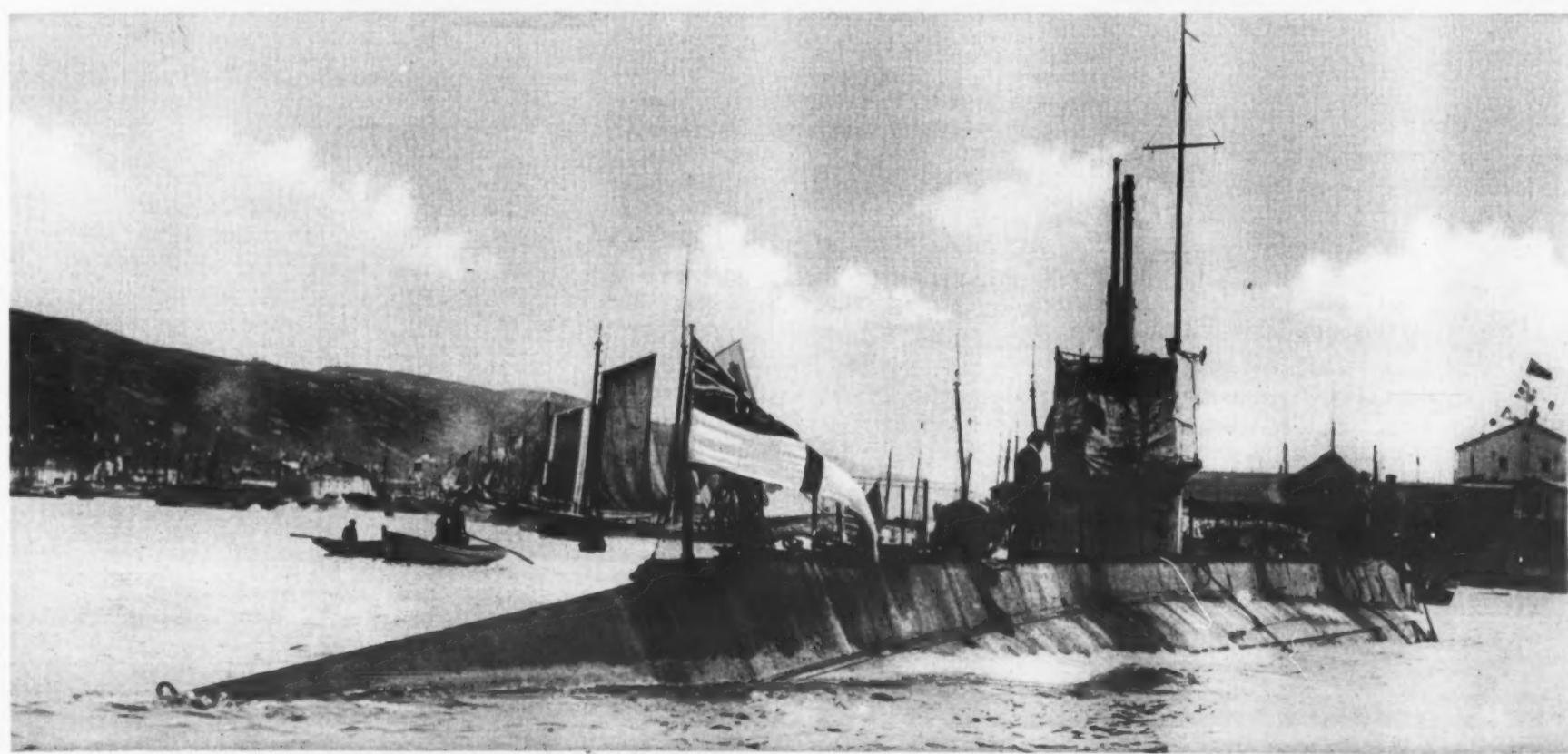
"We were out reconnoitring in a motor car about fifteen miles beyond the outposts, covered by fifteen men of the Baluchis under a Subadar named Ghulam Haidar. We (General —, Colonel —, and self) had got out of the car and were carefully studying the ground with the aid of a map some 200 to 300 yards from the car. The covering party were 500 to 600 yards in front of us. Suddenly we saw the covering party get into skirmishing order, left incline, and start doubling forward for all they were worth. At the same time a sepoy came running back with a message that a large German patrol (afterwards found to be about 100 strong,



(Photo from P. S. Rogers.)

Lord Brooke, Commander of the

Canadian Forces in France.



British Submarine in the Harbor of St. John's, Newfoundland. One of the Submarines Recently Furnished by Canada, and Said to Have Been Assembled There.

(Photo from Janet Cummings.)

THE STRATEGIC VALUE OF SOUCHEZ AND ITS SUGAR REFINERY



German Infantry Approaching Souchez, Where Nearly Daily Conflicts With the French Have Taken Place.

AMONG the little places of northern France which have suddenly sprung into fame recently on account of some bold attack or counter attack is Souchez, which two months ago was absolutely unknown to tourists, cartologists, and almost to tax gatherers. Then came the strengthening of the French line in the Arras region with repeated attacks upon the German line of trenches protecting an important railway junction, and Souchez with its sugar refinery immediately appeared in the war dispatches, if not on the war maps.

The manoeuvre which made Souchez and its sugar house famous was begun on May 9 and incidentally brought about the capture of Carenay and Ablain. At the former place two converging attacks were made from the west and east which inclosed Carenay in a close circle and a lot of German prisoners were taken. The converging columns then separated so as to embrace Ablain in the same manner.

"At daybreak," according to the French official report, "the job is finished. We hold Carenay, the whole of Ablain except five or six houses, we hold the Carenay wood and Hill 125. The great German salient is ours. In this region only our prisoners for the four days amount to 2,000, with guns, rifles, shells, cartridges and telephone material. In the gray light of the morging, which is dimmed by fine rain, the hearts of all beat with joy."

Yet this joy was premature, for just beyond Ablain St. Nazaire was Souchez with its sugar refinery—that was to be a battlefield by itself,

the huge building from cellar to attic filled with hundreds of struggling men. The German official report of June 2 reads:

"The sugar refinery east of Souchez into which the French penetrated yesterday afternoon has been recaptured by us."

The next day the sugar refinery twice changed hands—at one time the French holding the upper stories and the Germans the cellars. On July 10 Souchez with its sugar house was still being bitterly contested.

And all for what? Behind the German salient is the railway junction, before noted. It dominates the entire district with one exception, and is something more besides. It is the vertex of a great triangle in which everything is of relative importance.

Carenay is surpassed by Ablain, which in its turn is surpassed by Souchez. The position of Notre Dame de Lorette exceeds the value attached to the position of other heights; for example, Les Eparges and Hartmannsweilerkopf. Notre Dame de Lorette is, indeed, the only height in all this district. It dominates the whole battlefield above as well as below ground, in house and out—the whole length of the mining valley below, the districts of Bully-Grenay, of Lievin, and Lens itself. Lens is the railway junction. The day when Lens is taken the position of the Germans will become very difficult in the north toward Lille, and in the south toward Arras.

To reach Lens one must take two steps. The first is Souchez with its sugar house. The second is Notre Dame de Lorette.



A Huge Masonry Windmill Destroyed by French Artillery When Used by German Officers as an Observation Post.

A Detachment of Bavarian Prisoners Taken by the French in the Fighting at the Sugar Refinery.
(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)

KING AND PEASANT ON ITALY'S BATTLEFRONT



A Detachment of Bersaglieri Cyclists Exploring the Enemy's Territory.



Convoying Provisions--the Italian Commissariat on the March.
(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



KING VICTOR EMMANUEL
in the Field--a War-Time Portrait.

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE WAR ZONES



In the Champagne Region: French Sappers on Their Way to Restore First Line Trenches Which They Have Just Taken from the Enemy.

(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)



A Column of Bavarian Reserves Advancing at Souchez, Where the Germans Have Been in Conflict with the French.



In Northern France: Lord Kitchener Greeting General Joffre on What Is Said to Be Their First Meeting.

(Photo © Underwood & Underwood.)



At Neuville, North of Arras: Where Part of the Recent German Drive Was Directed.



On the Road to Lille: British Soldiers Taken by the Germans in the Fighting There.

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE WAR ZONES



German Infantry Pushing Through Sand Dunes to Libau on the Baltic.
(Photos from Paul Thompson.)



On the Way to Libau--A German Baggage Cart in Difficulties Near Skaudville.



Bombardment of a Russian Flier by General von Emmich (Third from the Left) and His Staff
German Machine Guns.

Receiving Reports While at Breakfast.

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE WAR ZONES



Mixed French Regulars and Colonials, With Bayonets Fixed, Advancing at Double-Quick Time to the Fighting Line at Arras.

(Photo from Press Illustrating Co.)



A Bevy of German Prisoners Taken by the French, Some of Them Suffering From the Effects of Gas From One of Their Own Cylinders Which Exploded When Struck by a French Shell.

(Photos from Paul Thompson.)



A German Shell Struck This British Convoy in Flanders, Bringing Swift Death to Man and Brute.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

PHOTOGRAPHIC NEWS FROM THE WAR ZONES



Burning Oil Fields at Borgslau, in East Galicia, Fired by the Russians Because of Their Strategic Value to the Teutonic Allies. The Oil Works Are Controlled Chiefly by French and British Companies.

(Photo from *Die Landwehr*.)



Marie Palla-Boscynska, Decorated at Cracow for Her Work With the Galician Red Cross.



The Austrian Border Fortress of Goritz, Partially Invested by the Italians.
(Photos from *Press Illustrating Co.*)

ITALY FACES REVOLT IN NORTHERN AFRICA



Members of Native Constabulary Organized by Italy in Tripoli.
(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)



Native Artillery, Upon Which Italy Must Depend for Defense on the Lybian Desert Boundary.

EVEN before Italy joined in the war all was not going well with the newly acquired north African colony, called Libia Italiana, consisting of the districts of Tripoli and Cyrenaica with an estimated area of 406,000 sq. miles—about three times as large as Italy herself—for the southern frontier in the desert is very indefinite.

German agents were said to be at work among the Berber nomads of the desert hinterland inducing them to revolt in order that Italy to defend Lybia might be obliged to send more troops and so have her attention distracted from the rapidly growing crisis between Rome and Vienna. Be that as it may, the sudden departure from their headquarters at Jerboub of the Senussiyeh, or "Moslem Quakers" who believed not in the Religion of the Sword, removed one of the strongest hostages for peace that Italy possessed in the region.

What is now Lybia came under Turkish domination in the sixteenth century, and in 1835 was proclaimed a Turkish vilayet. By the treaty of Lausanne, which closed the Italo-Turkish war of 1911-12, Turkey ceded the territory to Italy. During the war Italy had seized certain Aegean Islands. These she agreed to return to Turkey when the last of the organized Turkish soldiers should leave Lybia. They are still said to be there guiding Berber attacks upon Italian outposts.

For administrative and military purposes Lybia was divided into two districts, Tripoli, with its capital at the city of the same name, and Cyrenaica with its capital at Benghazi; military governors were placed over them with extensive powers and a native police force was organized wearing the fez and similar in organization to the Moslem constabulary of the Philippines. On this police force the defense of the desert frontier

of Lybia now practically depends and to make their task easier some of the southern outposts have been given up, for the Berbers had threatened them in force.

There is no doubt that German agents have been carrying on a propaganda among the nomad Berbers for the police have seized a large number of seditious leaflets, which, although printed in Arabic, were manufactured in Germany as an examination of the paper showed. How the leaflets got into the country is a mystery and the mystery has been increased because since Italy entered the war their message has changed. Those of last winter declared that as Italy with Germany and Austria was about to conquer Europe she would have no further need of Lybia. The later ones stated that Italy had turned traitor and that Turkey, Germany, and Austria were now fighting a Holy War against her.



The Native Troops, Who Are Hard Pressed by the Berbers from Lybia, Are Under Command of Italian Officers.

THE PROBLEM OF THE HOUR IN ENGLAND—MUNITIONS

THE campaign for munitions of war that has now been feverishly expanding in the United Kingdom for the last three months, with ramifications in Canada and even in the United States, had its origin in the revelation made in the middle of March at Neuve Chapelle that the British artillery had not a sufficiency of the proper kind of ammunition for assaulting the trenches of the enemy with any hope of success. Neuve Chapelle showed what could be done with high explosive shells. The British artillery had been using shrapnel. Thus suddenly the "abundance of ammunition" which Mr. Asquith had declared back in January England possessed and would continue to possess was reduced to a modicum.



An English Peer—Lord Norbury—Employed in a Surrey Factory at 14 Cents an Hour.
(Photos © International News Service.)

The British Government was reorganized. A Ministry of Munitions was created. A law was passed placing all factories for munitions and their workers indirectly under Government control, with the threat of full Government control unless a certain standard was reached. Within the last few weeks huge orders for the desired high-explosive ammunition have been placed abroad. In England, Scotland, and even Ireland town halls, schoolhouses, and church vestries have been turned into factories where the farm laborer and factory hand work side by side with the noble lord and the minister of the Gospel—not all, of course, making ammunition, but periscopes for the trenches or wicker jackets for the shells. Last week 600 bureaus, opened only a fortnight, for the employment of makers of munitions, showed a registration of 90,000.

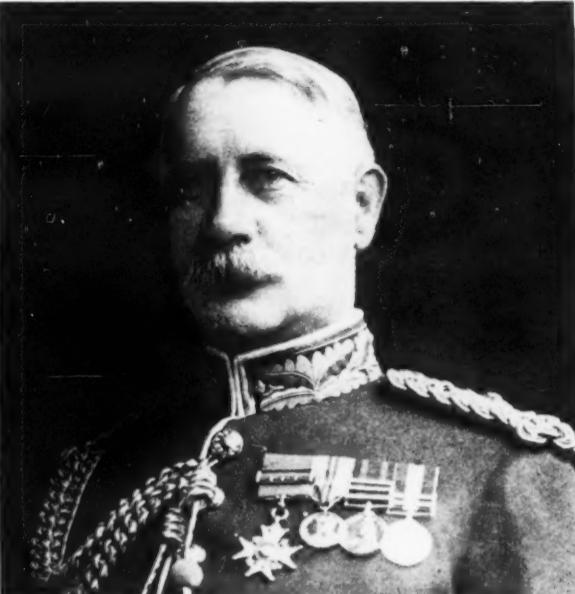
But what are the virtues of this high-explosive shell? What is it and how is it made?

Now shrapnel, in suitable conditions, is a most deadly projectile. It has been used with terrible effect by all the hostile armies whenever there were movements of masses of troops. Burst in the air in front of a column, it spreads its bullets in a cone bending earthward and covering an area which increases until the dispersion becomes too great and the velocity of the bullets too slow to be effective. The object, therefore, is to time the detonation of the shell to occur at the proper height and range above the enemy's troops. Where the ground is soft, where there are trees, or especially where there are shelters the detonating charge is so small that little damage is done.

It is different with the shell charged with a high explosive. When this shell bursts it disperses its splinters in all directions, those that fly upward being wasted; but men behind the point of detonation may be hit, and the shock in the vicinity is severe, although the danger area is smaller than that which may be swept by shrapnel bullets. On the other hand, the shattering effect upon earthworks, obstacles, or an enemy's guns, when a percussion fuse is used which ignites the charge by impact, may be very great. When the new high explosive "turpinite" has been employed men have been killed by concussion over 100 feet from the bursting shell.

During the first six months of the war it was the British policy to use shrapnel for field guns and high explosives for howitzers. The French, on the other hand, developed the latter for their field artillery, and this coupled with a clever carriage which suffers no recoil is the special feature of their 75-mm. gun.

The difficulty is evident: Trench warfare requires high-explosive shells; warfare in the open requires shrapnel. The Germans must be driven from their



General Sir Stanley von Donop, Who Has Been Blamed for the Shortage in Engand's Munitions of War.
(Photo from P. S. Rogers.)

trenches before the British shrapnel can become effective.

But what is this shell with which the British hope to drive the Germans from the trenches and all Britain is feverishly making? The outer jacket is constructed of a very high tensile steel, which, to start with, is supplied in lengths measuring about 4 feet 6 inches. The first operation is to cut the blanks to their approximate length on either a sawing machine or a rotary cutting-off machine. Next the ends are centred on either a centring machine or a sensitive drilling machine with an attachment. The blanks are then mounted between centres in an engine lathe.

The outside of the shell is turned up to the groove for a copper band and the nose end is formed either by a form tool or by a form-turning attachment. The fourth operation is to bore a chase for a base plug and to finish turning the remainder of the outside diameter. This last process may be done by a capstan lathe, a machine which is fitted with chasing saddles.

Next the base plug is fitted in position, after which the shell is bored out and finished at the bottom, and then recessed back and chased, and the thread portion is chased and finished with a sizing tap. The final operation is to form upon it waved ribs or copper bands by means of powerful presses, which impart to it the desired shape. Having been varnished with shellac, the shell is sent to Woolwich to be charged with its high-explosive contents.

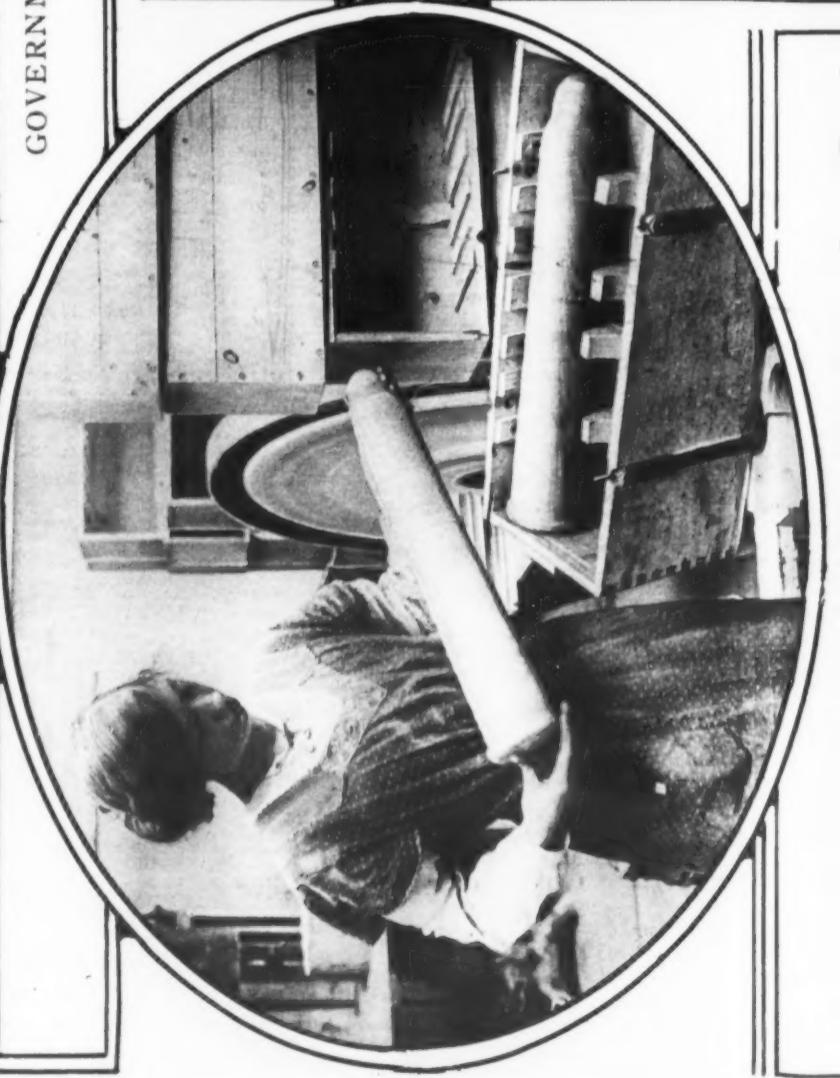
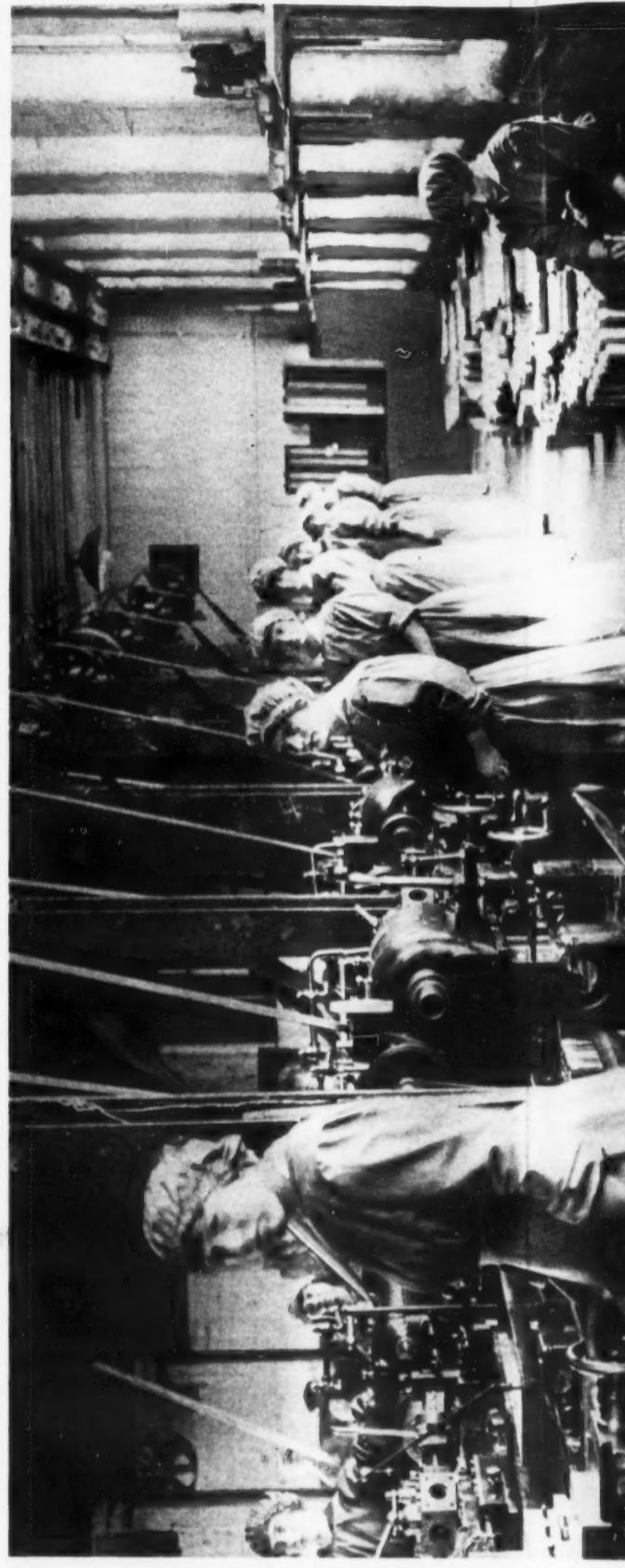


Students of the London Polytechnic Working in the School Shops to Produce War Supplies.

THE PROBLEM OF THE HOUR IN ENGLAND—MUNITIONS



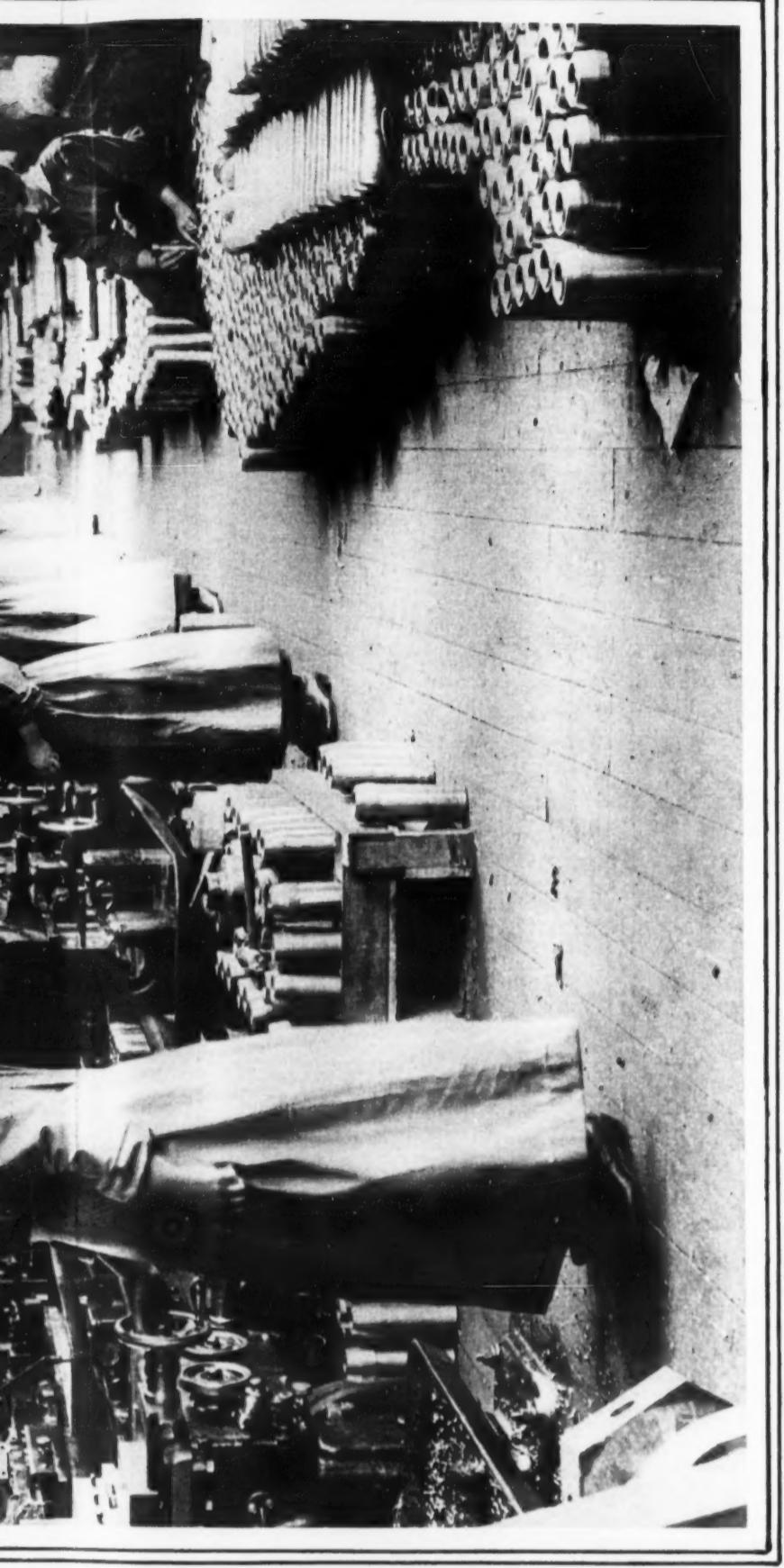
GOVERNMENT TRANSPORTATION OF MUNITIONS WORKERS TO POINTS WHERE THEY ARE MOST NEEDED.
(Photo from Paul Thompson)



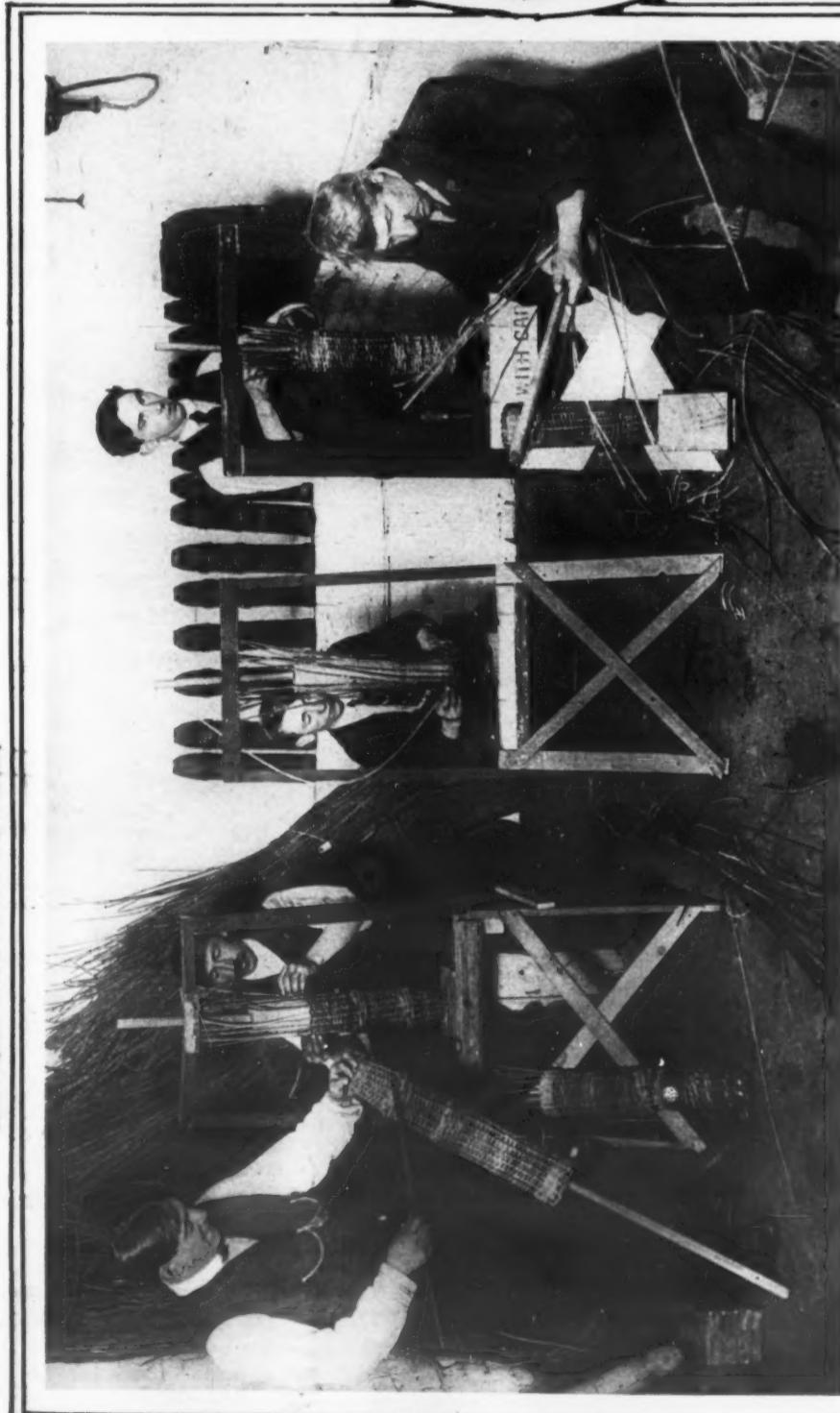
TESTING THE SIZE OF BOXES FOR SHELLS BY MEANS
OF WOODEN DUMMIES.
(Photo © International News Service.)



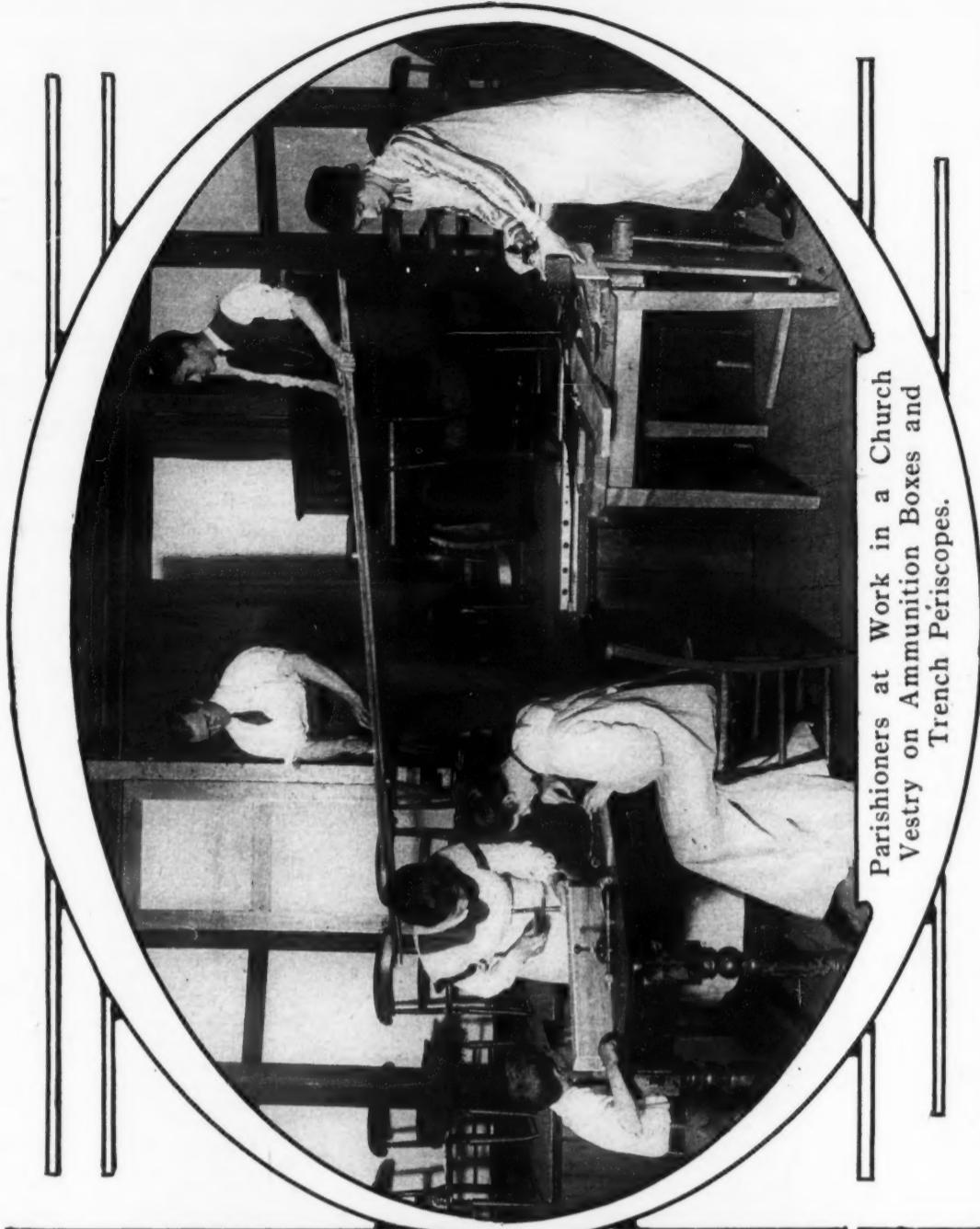
Enlisting in London for Work in the Munitions Factories,
After the Appeal by Lloyd George.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



GIRLS AT WORK IN A SCOTTISH AMMUNITION FACTORY MAKING SHELLS.
(Photos © American Press Assn.)

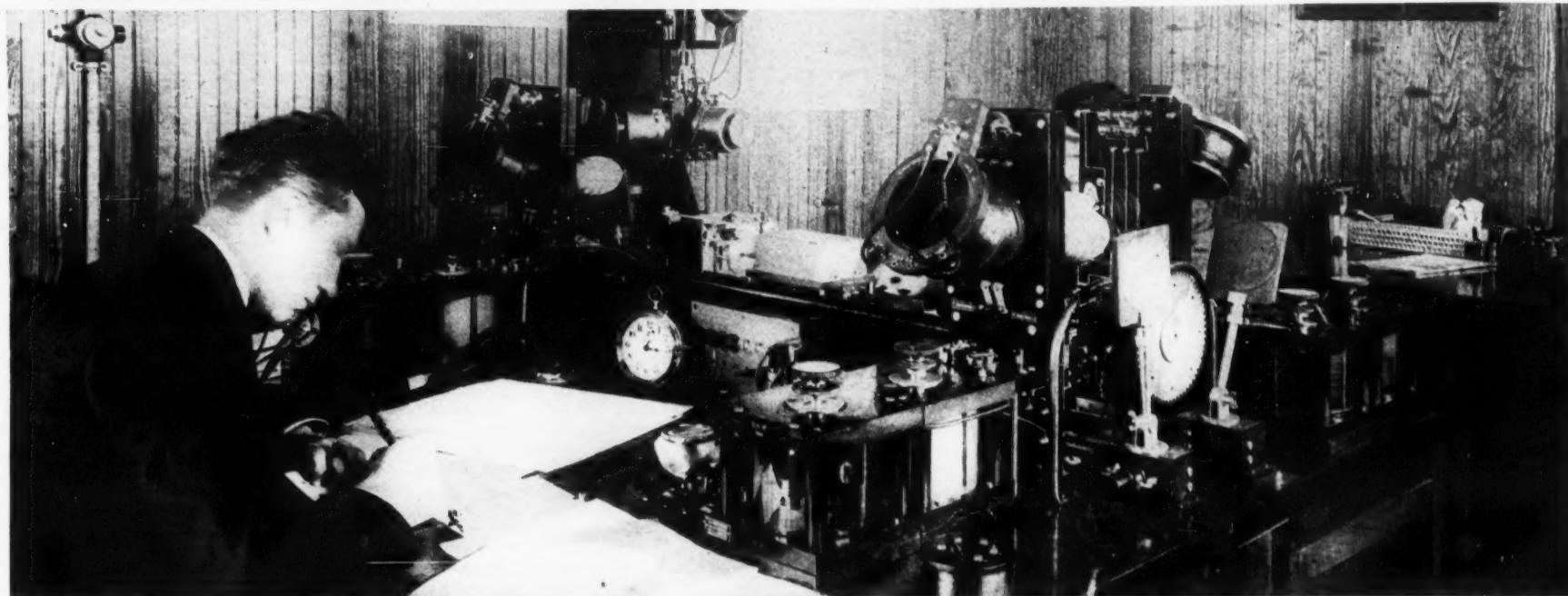


IN AN EAST ANGLIAN TOWN--MAKING WICKER CASES FOR THE
HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE 4.7-INCH SHELLS.

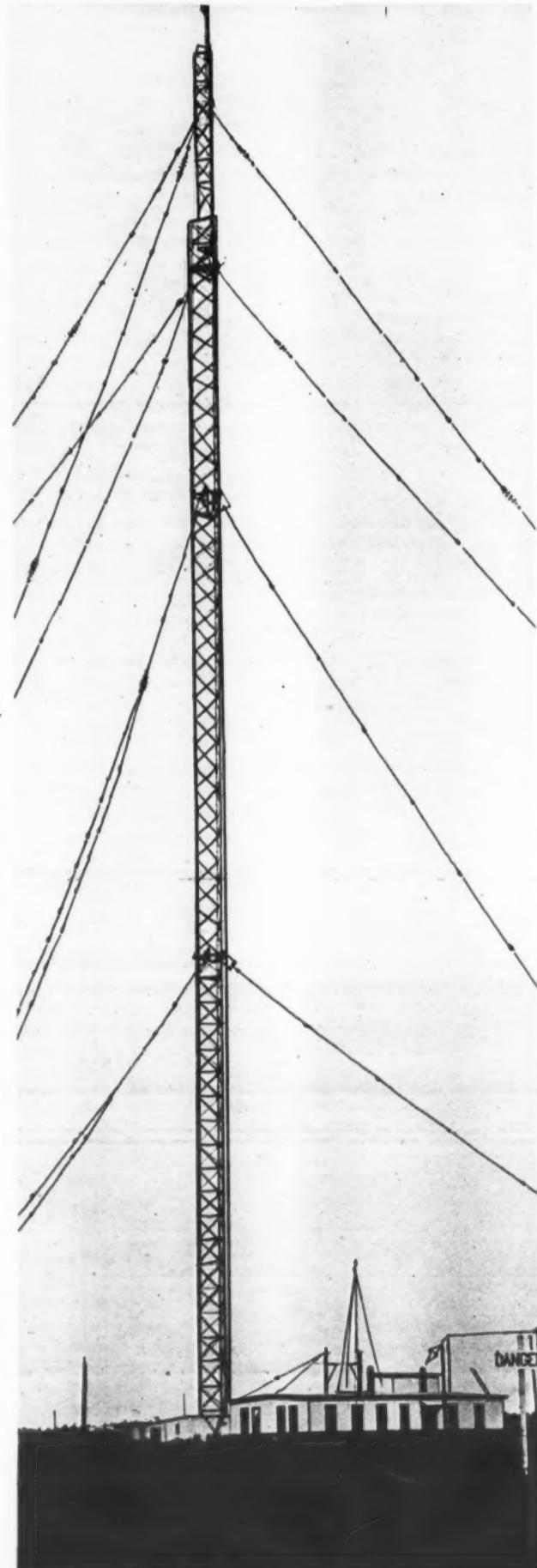


Parishioners at Work in a Church
Vestry on Ammunition Boxes and
Trench Periscopes.

THE ROLE OF THE WIRELESS IN WAR AND IN PEACE



The Operating Room in the Wireless Station at Sayville, L. I., Seized by the Government in Order to Preserve the Neutrality of This Country.



The Giant Tower of the Sayville Station; It Is 500 Feet High.
(Photos from Underwood & Underwood.)



Captain W. H. G. Bullard, U. S. N., Who Has Been Placed in Charge of the Station.

(Photo © Buck.)

THE number and location of the wireless stations which Germany had in her possession a year ago will probably not be known until the end of the war. It is said that the escape of the German cruisers Goeben and Breslau from a Sicilian port to the Dardanelles last August was due to an order from the British Admiralty being intercepted by a German station at Capri, between Gibraltar and Malta. The victory of the German Admiral von Spee off Coronel, Chile, in November, is attributed to a wireless station, since taken over by the Chilean Government, which was operated on an island off that coast. The careers of the German auxiliary cruisers Prinz Eitel Friedrich and Kronprinz Wilhelm, interned in April at Newport News, Va., were rendered measurably long and successful by their leaving some of their captured craft on the high seas and using them as relay wireless stations for land stations then in operation.

When the British captured Togoland, in West Africa, on Aug. 26, they found a wireless plant which could communicate direct with Berlin, more than 3,000 miles away, and relay to that city from some mysterious place further south. General Botha, when he captured Swakopmund Jan.

4, found a wireless plant there, but the mystery was not cleared up until he captured Windhuk, the capital of German South West Africa, on May 12 last, and found there the high-power station which had been able to communicate with Berlin with only the Togoland plant as a relay station.

Another station at Dar-es-Salaam, in German East Africa, caused the blockading Franco-English squadron no end of annoyance until finally destroyed by the guns of a British cruiser. Vessels coming from the West Indies still report that their operators have picked up messages emanating from some secret base which was in vain trying to communicate with the lost German cruiser, the Karlsruhe.

In 1914 the wireless served to save over 5,000 persons who would otherwise have been lost at sea, but the number of the fatalities caused by it as a war messenger cannot even be estimated. Meanwhile, Liverpool, Gibraltar, and Port Said have been linked up, and Liverpool and Paris, and signals have been exchanged between Radio, Va., and the Eiffel Tower in Paris, while portable wireless apparatus has had as many victories on the railroads of America as on the battlefields of Europe.

THE LATEST PHOTOGRAPHS OF TWO ROYAL COUPLES



CZAR NICHOLAS II. OF RUSSIA.



THE CZARINA.



THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.



KING ALFONSO OF SPAIN.

(Photos by G. G. Bain.)

DEVOUT MUNICH PRAYS FOR MILITARY SUCCESS



Cardinal-Archbishop von Bettinger (1) and King Ludwig III. of Bavaria (2) in the Festival Procession.
(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)



Celebrating the Mass of the Festival of the Magdalen at the Cathedral.



Dr. von Bettinger Praying in St. Michael's Place for Germany's Success at Arms.

ALTHOUGH Munich has no churches of very great historic fame it has a very devout population, and what it lacks in ancient sacred edifices it makes up in religious fervor. The city has practically been rebuilt since 1830, and owes its undisputed artistic appearance to Ludwig I. and his successors. At the same time the churches are in keeping with their surroundings both architectural and emotional.

The Ludwigskirche, a good specimen of Italian Renaissance, contains "The Last Judgment," by Cornelius. The Saint Boniface basilica, dating only from 1850, is noted for its sixty columns of gray marble, while specimens of pure Gothic are the Mariähilfkirche and the Giesinger. All these churches, including the synagogue, which is the largest and most elaborate in Europe, date from the nineteenth century; only the cathedral—the Frauenkirch—antedates them.

Nearly everything in Munich has its religious phase and its festivals and "Dults" or fairs are always preceded by a religious ceremony and a procession which makes the rounds of the churches. In July the Festival of the Magdalen is held and in the procession, which is its principal feature, march the dignitaries of the State as well as of the Church, including the King and the Archbishop. Except for the intruding newness of their surroundings the processions suggest the votive ceremonies of some Italian city, for Munich has besides its many dwellings of Italian Renaissance the modern counterparts of the Petti Palace and the Loggia dei Lanzi of Florence.

Since the war began religious processions have been numerous in Munich, and Ludwig III., who was 70 years of age last January, who still slightly limps from the effects of the Prussian bullet he had carried in his body since 1866, and who resembles no one so much as Andrew Carnegie, seemingly divides his entire time between taking part in them and in reviewing the troops as they periodically start for the front.

This year's Festival of the Magdalen, however, surpassed everything for its wonderful ceremonial and the solemnity with which the people observed it. There was entirely lacking the carnival element with which, in former years, the festival has closed. In the square facing the Cathedral a huge altar had been erected and the square itself, with hundreds of priests and altar boys with banners, candles, and censers, seemed to have become a vast church. And here King Ludwig III. and Dr. von Bettinger, the Cardinal-Archbishop of Munich-Freising, with thousands of their subjects and communicants, fervently prayed that victory might crown the German arms.

WHEN ENGLAND AND GERMANY EXCHANGED PRISONERS



German Prisoners, Laden With Gifts From English Givers, Passing Through London to Embark for the Return to Germany.
(Photo © International News Service.)

ON June 30 and July 1 there occurred an event which more than anything else may tend to stiffen the backs of the English. On the first date there arrived on the Zeeland liner *Oranje Nassau* at Tilbury from Flushing, Holland, 450 British officers and men of whom fifty were seriously wounded. On the second date there departed on the same ship, as exchange prisoners, the same number of German soldiers, mostly ambulance men.

The first contrast arose from the fact that the Exchange Commission had evidently reckoned a seriously wounded Briton to be about equal to a healthy member of the German Ambulance Corps. The second contrast was a matter of personal appearance.

As the German prisoners, well clothed, and many of them carrying bundles—gifts from their captors—marched through the London streets to St. Pancras Station, where they were to entrain for Tilbury, all observers remarked at their healthy and happy appearance. The day before a crowd of what seemed to be straggling vagabonds followed by a trail of ambulances had passed through the same streets in the opposite direction. These were the British prisoners, and of them an eyewitness wrote:

"At St. Pancras the men were warmly welcomed and they were obviously delighted to be back again on English soil. Most of the faces which appeared at the carriage windows were healthy and tanned, but there was lamentable evidence of the sufferings through which the men had gone. Their uniforms in many cases were dilapidated and torn, the tunics of a great number were held together by military buttons of all the nations—Russian, German, French, Austrian, British, and Belgian—and a few were wearing sabots in lieu of boots. A stretcher party of about fifty men had been drawn up on the platform to assist the wounded men to waiting Red Cross ambulance cars, in which were little bunches of flowers and packets of cigarettes. Most of the men were conveyed to the King George Hospital for the night. The able-bodied among them will, it is expected, be taken to Aldershot."

The men and their officers had been captured near Landrecies away back on Aug. 27 and marched to Sennelager, and there stripped of their belongings, even to their clothes and shoes, which were given to German soldiers. First they were kept in a rotten tent until cold weather came, and had then been housed in sheds. Their daily breakfast had consisted of half a pound of bread and a pint of hot water, the latter having previously been used for the boiling of meat or vegetables for the German soldiers. Sometimes three or four had a sausage to divide among them. For the last two months they had lived chiefly on food sent from home. While waiting in Flushing to embark the Dutch had been very kind to them; there, also, clothing from home was given some of them. All told the same dismal story.



English Prisoners Well Treated in Flushing, Holland, Where They Stopped En Route From the German Prison Camp for London.
(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



The *Oranje Nassau* at Tilbury, London, With the Returning Exchanged English Prisoners Aboard.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

GERMANY MEMORIALIZES HER BATTLEFIELDS—AND FOES

If the Germans should be driven out of Belgium, France and Poland there would still remain memorials of their occupation aside from the ruins of cities and devastated fields. They began to erect these memorials early in the war, announcing to the passerby through means of a metallic tablet embedded in a pile of cemented stones or fastened to a conspicuous tree that the site had been occupied by German troops on such and such a date and in such and such circumstances.

This manner of chronicling historical places while history itself is being made has never been done before. Its advantages will be perfectly obvious to all historical societies which always have a hard time to locate historic sites, even when their labors are aided by documents and the evidence of the descendants of eye-witnesses.

Still, anticipation of the needs of historical societies has its drawbacks. Although the bronze tablet commemorating the German leasehold of Kiao-Chau fastened into a conspicuous rock at Tsing-tau merely excited the derision of the Japanese when they captured the place, it is hardly to be expected that Belgians, Frenchmen and Russians would experience similar emotions on viewing the tablets placed in their countries by the Germans—always supposing, of course, that the latter are to be driven hence.

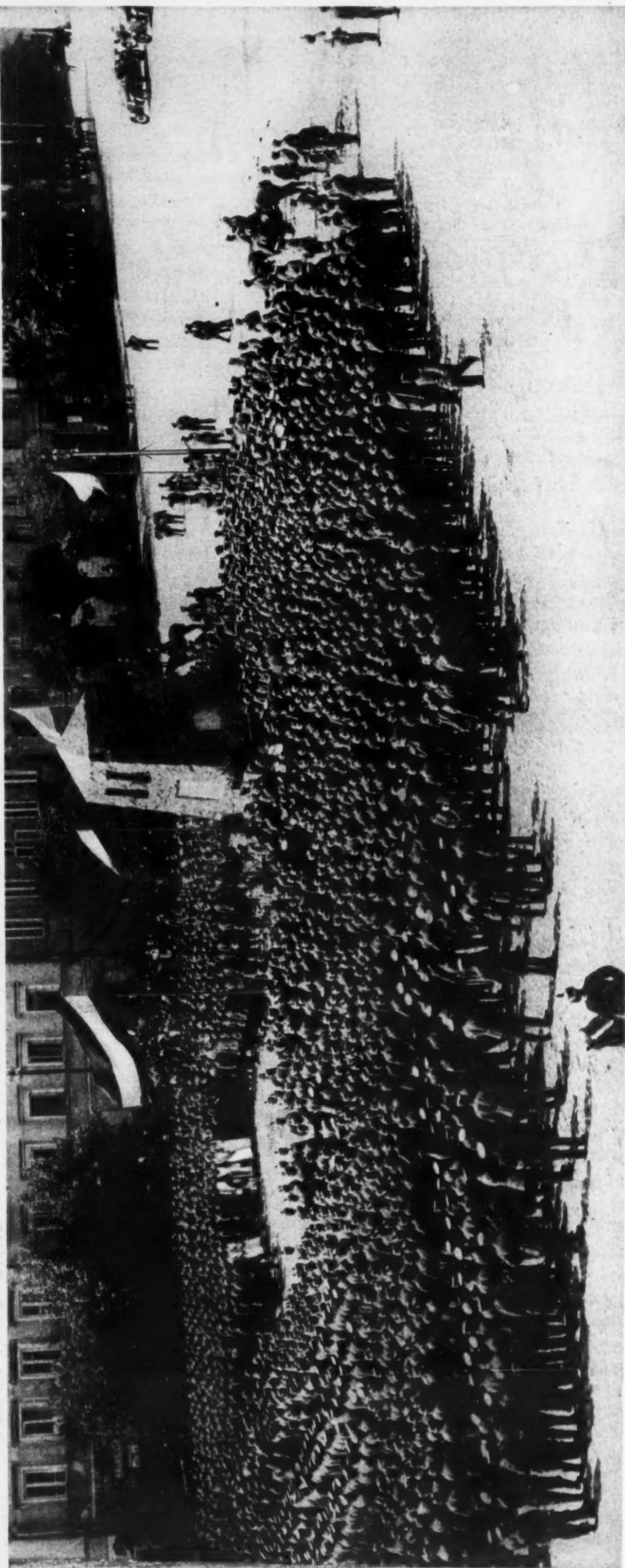
Evidently this idea must have occurred to the Germans, for about three months ago they changed the wording of their memorials so that it might not offend the sensibilities of the possible returning Belgians, Frenchmen, and Russians, while, at the same time preserving for historical societies all the necessary data. The tablets recently set up no longer proclaim German occupation of the site but merely announce that they are erected in memory of the dead of both armies who fell there. At the same time they have an unrecorded meaning for the German mind.

The tablets are placed on trees or, which is more to the point, on miniature copies of the monstrous monument unveiled at Leipzig two years ago to commemorate the centennial of the great battle there, in which Napoleon met with his first serious defeat—all unmindful of the fact that Russians and Austrians were quite as conspicuous in the victory as were the Prussians.

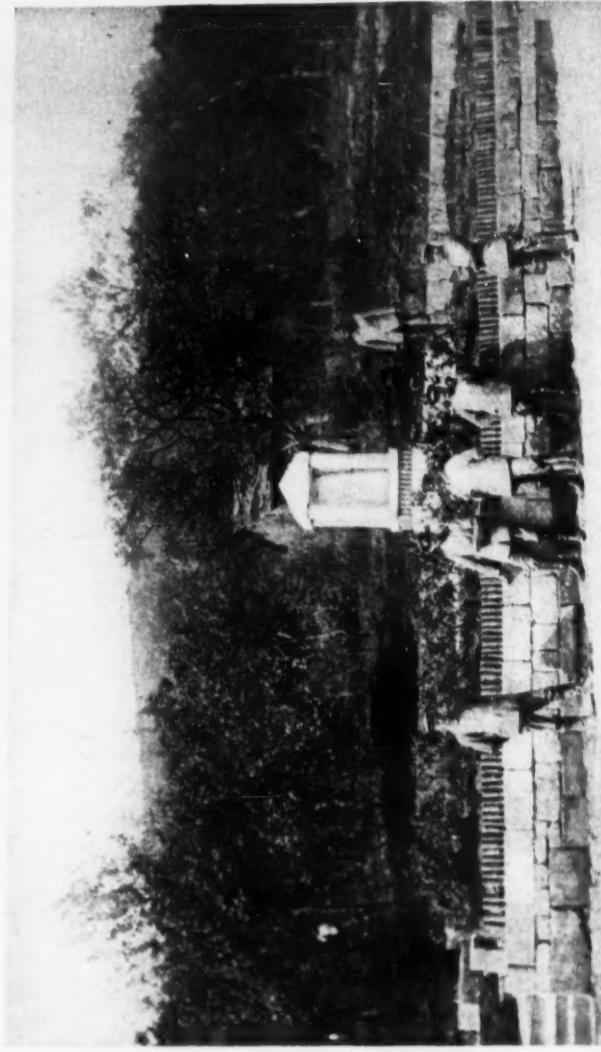
At Lowicz, where the Germans ended their most famous drive toward Warsaw a memorial has been erected to the "Germans and Russians" who fell there. There is another at the most southern point of the St. Mihiel salient in France in memory of "Germans and Frenchmen."

It is perhaps a question whether the Russians and French, if they again respectively occupy these memorialized sites, will appreciate the delicate

attention paid their dead heroes and the service thereby rendered historical societies and let the monuments stand.



Monument at Lowicz, Russian Poland, Erected by German Soldiers as a Memorial to the German and Russian Dead Killed in the Lowicz Campaign.
(Photo from Paul Thompson.)



German Exercises on the Erection of a Memorial Tablet on a Large Tree in Northern France Under Which Many French and Germans Are Buried.



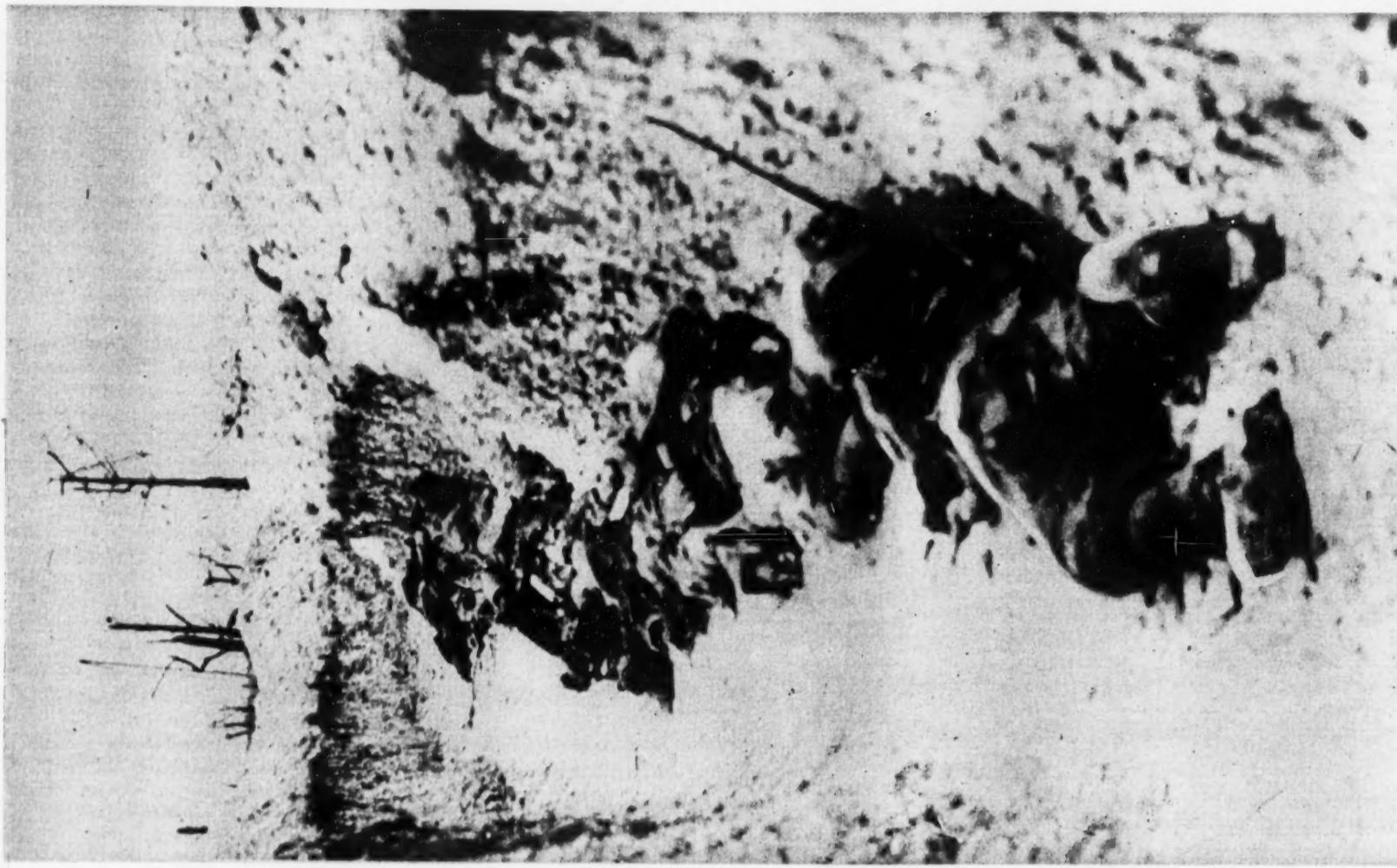
A German Monument Pack of the Front Near St. Mihiel, Honoring Bis-marc, but Having Tablets Commemorative of German and French Losses
(Photos from Press Illustrating Co.)

Through error the lines under these two pictures have been transposed.

OF WAR'S PAINS AND PENALTIES DEATH IS BUT ONE



A Death Harvest from the Ranks of the Bavarians, Ready for Burial.
(Photo from Medem News Service.)

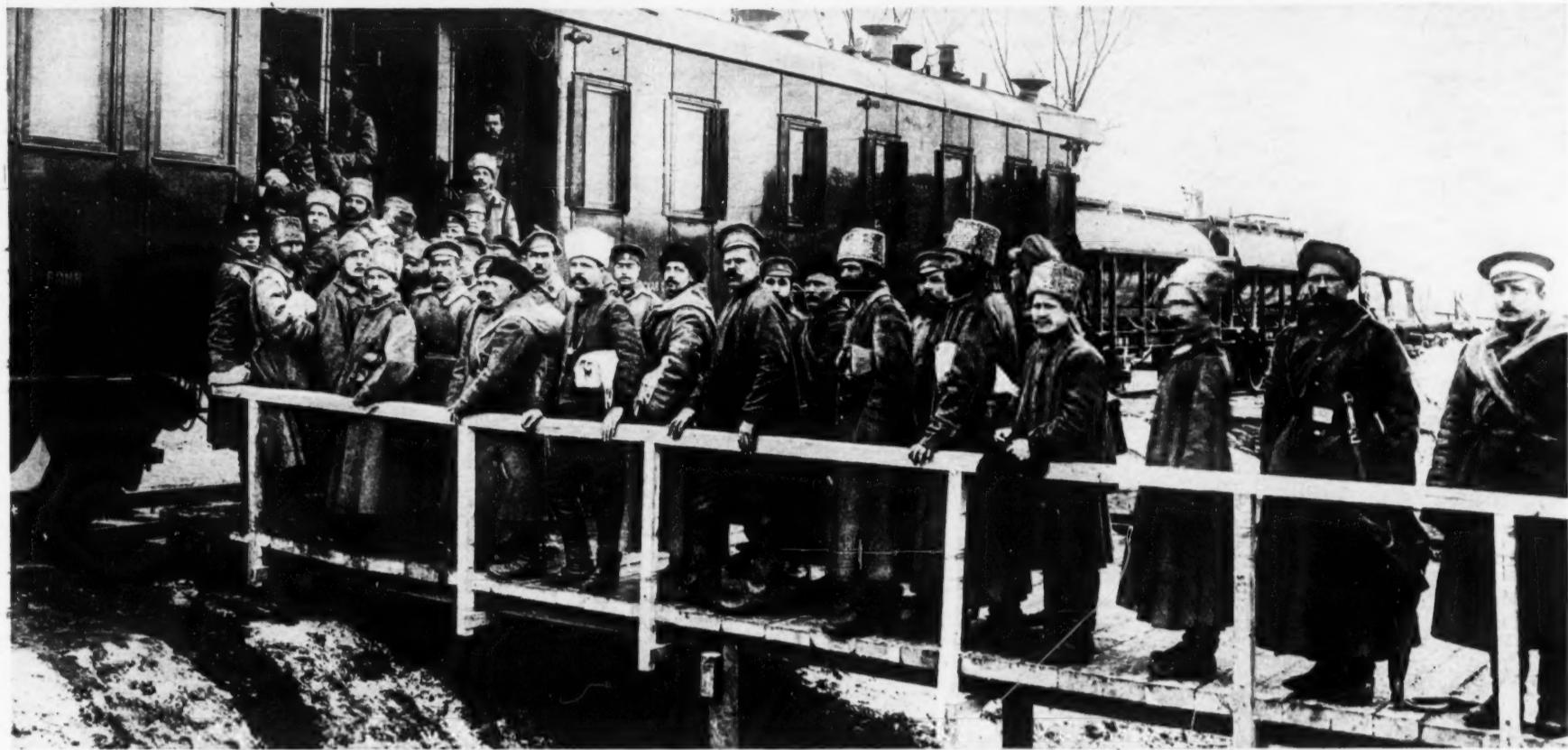


From This Trench Rolled a Cloud of Poison Gas, and Upon it the French Then Concentrated Their Artillery—A Reprisal of War.



After the Charge—Russians Who Stormed a Hillside Position Strongly Held by Hungarian Troops.
(Photos © International News Service.)

RUSSIA INCREASING HER SUPPLY OF MODERN EQUIPMENT



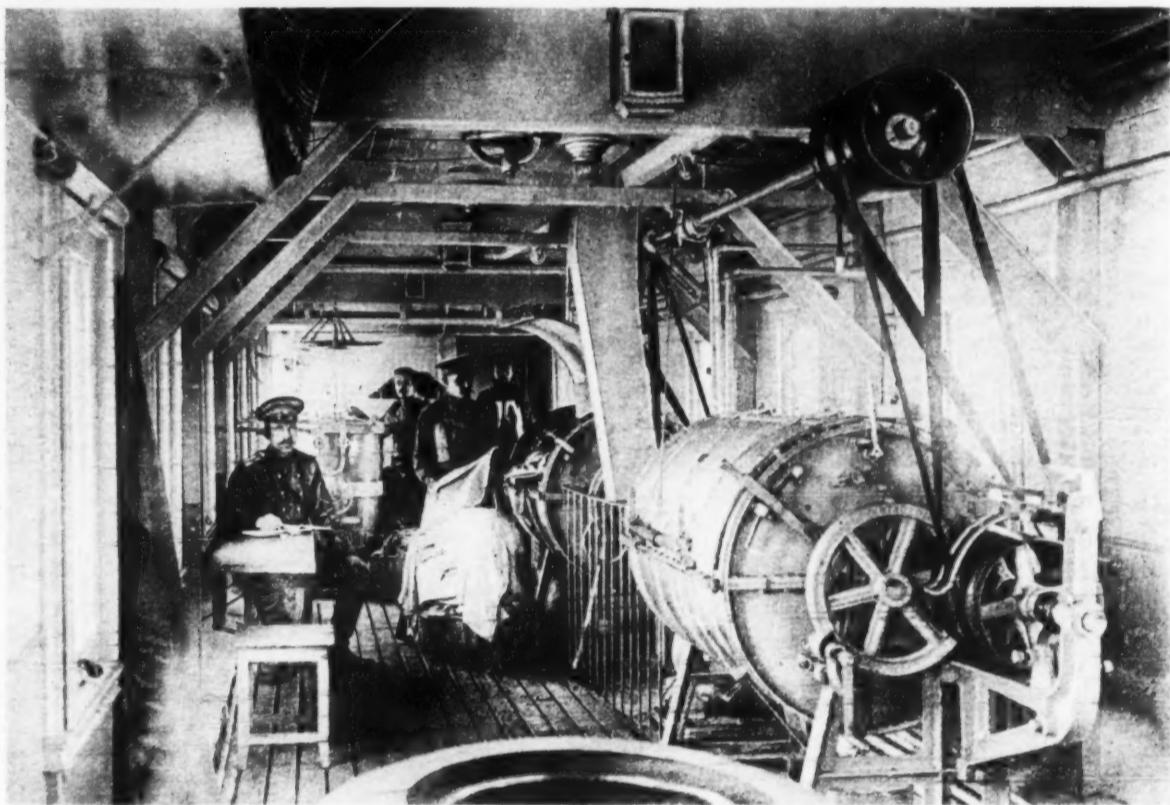
A Bath Train Behind the Lines, and Russian Soldiers Awaiting Their Turns at the Showers.

IN the cities of southwestern Russia on the 1,000-mile stretch which separates Petrograd from the Russian front, there are beehives of workers all toiling to create the war material which the Empire so sadly lacked and of which Germany had in abundance when the war began. Between these cities a vast net-work of railways has been constructed, and in them a large quantity of stores are being made and assembled—food, clothing, ambulance and commissary supplies—while on the inner edge of this zone of activity and material trains for transport and ambulance service are being collected, many of the cars of which were made in America and stored in England during the winter and then shipped to Russia, when the harbor of Archangel was free of ice. These cars, even those for the transportation of troops are fitted up with every modern convenience hitherto unknown in warfare and not even attempted by Germany's well-appointed and hitherto superior system. There are not only baths and mess rooms for the soldiers but recreation salons as well with tables for games and cases for books, the contents of which are supplied by some of the many patriotic societies which have sprung into existence since the war began.

In passing through Petrograd to the assembling centres these trains receive an enthusiastic dedication usually at the hands of representatives of the societies which have subscribed for them. The other day ten ambulance cars provided by subscriptions raised by the Russians of London were dedicated at Tsarskoe Selo. Sir George Buchanan, the British Ambassador, presented them in the names of their donors. They were received by the Grand Duchesses Olga and Tatiana, who were accompanied by the Czarita and the Czarevitch.

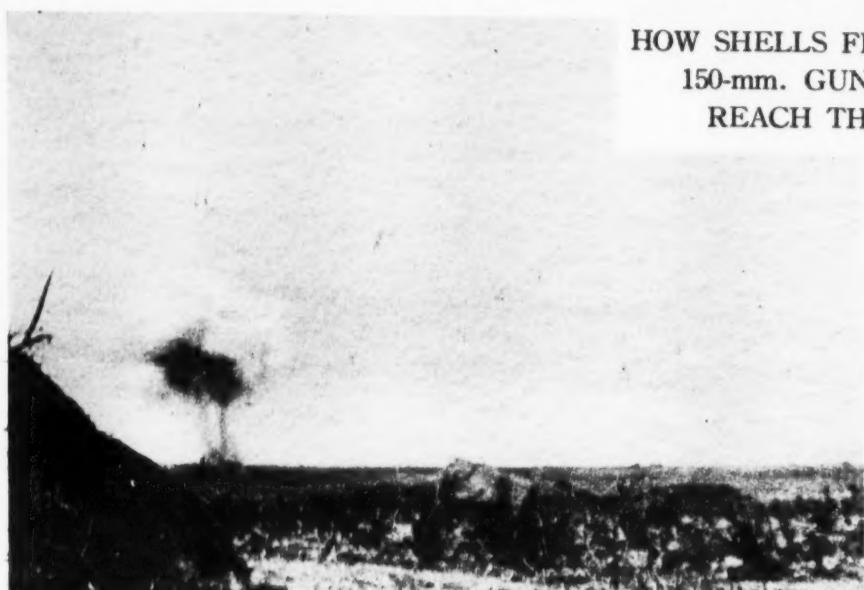
When the war began the Red Cross establishment of Russia consisted of 48 base hospitals, 37 stationary military hospitals or lazarets, 33 mobile hospitals, a total of 118 field medical institutions with 13,100 beds and equipment permitting them to take in double the regulation number of sick and wounded, and in addition ten advanced detachments. In the whole Empire there was not a single properly appointed train for the transportation of troops. In the last ten months the details of the ambulance outfit have been increased more than 300 per cent., while, as has been said, the cars for the transportation of troops are now the best in the world.

It is to certain strategic points on the Polish-Galician frontier where these bases of supplies may be easily tapped that the Grand Duke Nicholas has been conducting his retreating army through the devastated region of Galicia, where the Austrian lines of communication become fewer and thinner and their terminals more distant from their bases.

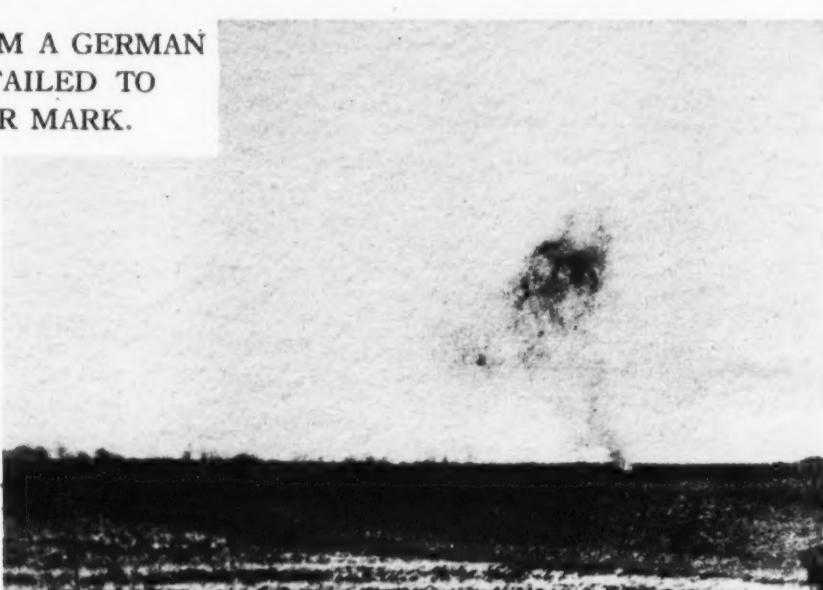
An Adjunct of the Bath Rooms—Modern Laundry Machines in the Train.
(Photos from Medem News Service.)Disinfecting the Soldiers' Clothes
in an Adjoining Car.The Private's Bath—Hot and Cold
Water at Command.

FUTILE SEARCH FOR A HIDDEN FRENCH BATTERY

HOW SHELLS FROM A GERMAN
150-mm. GUN FAILED TO
REACH THEIR MARK.



The Search Begins, the First Shell From the German Gun Falling Far in Front of the French Works.



A Little Nearer! The Second Shell, Directed More to the Right, Falls Closer to the French Lines.



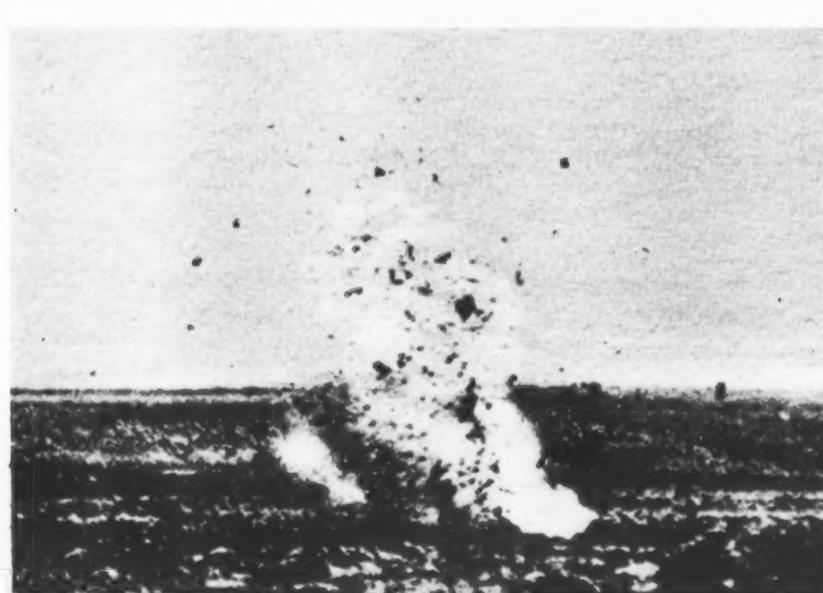
Getting the Range--the Third Shell Is More in Line, and Still Closer.



The Fourth Shell Is the Nearest of All. It Is in Direct Line, But Falls Short.



Overshot! The Fifth Shell Shows the Range Lost, As it Passed Over and Far Beyond the Battery.
(Photos from Medem News Service.)



Quite Near the Camera, But Far From the French Guns. The Sixth and Final Shell Burst Near the Blockhouse Which Concealed the Photographer.

WHERE HEALING IS THE BUSINESS OF LIFE



One of the Open Air Wards in the First Eastern General Hospital, at Cambridge, England.
(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)



Ward of the Hospital of the Japanese Red Cross Mission in Paris.
(Photo from Paul Thompson.)

IN MEXICAN AFFAIRS



General Pablo Gonzales, who is credited with having secured control of Mexico City for the Carranza forces, and who has undertaken to bring law and order to the capital, and to secure the entry of the trainloads of food awaiting outside the city and so badly needed for victualing the half-starved inhabitants within.

(Photo from Underwood & Underwood.)

General J. Isabel Robles, who has been indicated as the probable head of the Villa army, in succession to General Villa, should that commander be unable soon to achieve a victory which will place his forces in a more favorable position.

(Photo from George Grantham Bain.)

**"Beaucoup de Combat"**

There were fifty sailors and their Arab companions, the July Number of Current History relates. They had but twenty-nine rifles. Three hundred hostile Arabs held them besieged in the desert. Coffee sacks filled with sand, and kneeling camels formed the barricades of the circular camp. Three days the sailors had stood off the attackers. Ammunition ran low. Water from the stomachs of slain camels was being used to quench the thirst of the besieged. An enemy Bedouin advanced to negotiate. The officer commanding the sailors refused to pay ransom. "Beaucoup de combat" (Lots of fight) intimated the Bedouin. "Please go to it," came back from the officer. And they did.

THE JULY NUMBER OF

The New York Times CURRENT HISTORY

tells how the adventure ended. It was among the last of the remarkable experiences of those members of the crew of the German cruiser Emden who escaped in the schooner Ayesha when the famous raider was shot to pieces by the Australian cruiser Sydney.

The Emden Epic

is told with much spirited detail by Captain Muecke, leader of the party, together with the true story of the Emden's cruise. The narrative of the six months' wanderings is a modern *Odyssey*, a classic of adventure; first in one craft, then in another, across the Indian Ocean, into the Red Sea, under the noses of French and English pursuers, with shipwreck and the hardships of the desert. The July Number of this magazine of first-hand information about the events now convulsing the civilized world contains, also:

Pleas for the Warring Nations by

Th. Schiemann (A friend of the German Emperor)	Jerome K. Jerome
Emile Verhaeren	H. G. Wells
	Rudyard Kipling

Other Notable Features**Developments in the Lusitania Case**

With President Wilson's reply to Germany.

The Exit of William J. Bryan

All sides of the record, with the American comment, Mr. Bryan's seven statements of defense, and a critical estimate.

The Sweep Through Galicia; Przemysl and Lemberg

Official German military summaries of the campaign that threw the Russians out of their strongholds in Austrian territory—an illuminating account.

The French Victory in the Labyrinth

The most notable success of the Allies in the Western Theatre of War since the Marne. The official narrative and an eyewitness's description.

Progress of the Dardanelles Campaign**Italy vs. Austria****British Cabinet Crisis and Munitions****Balkan Neutrality As Seen by the Balkans**

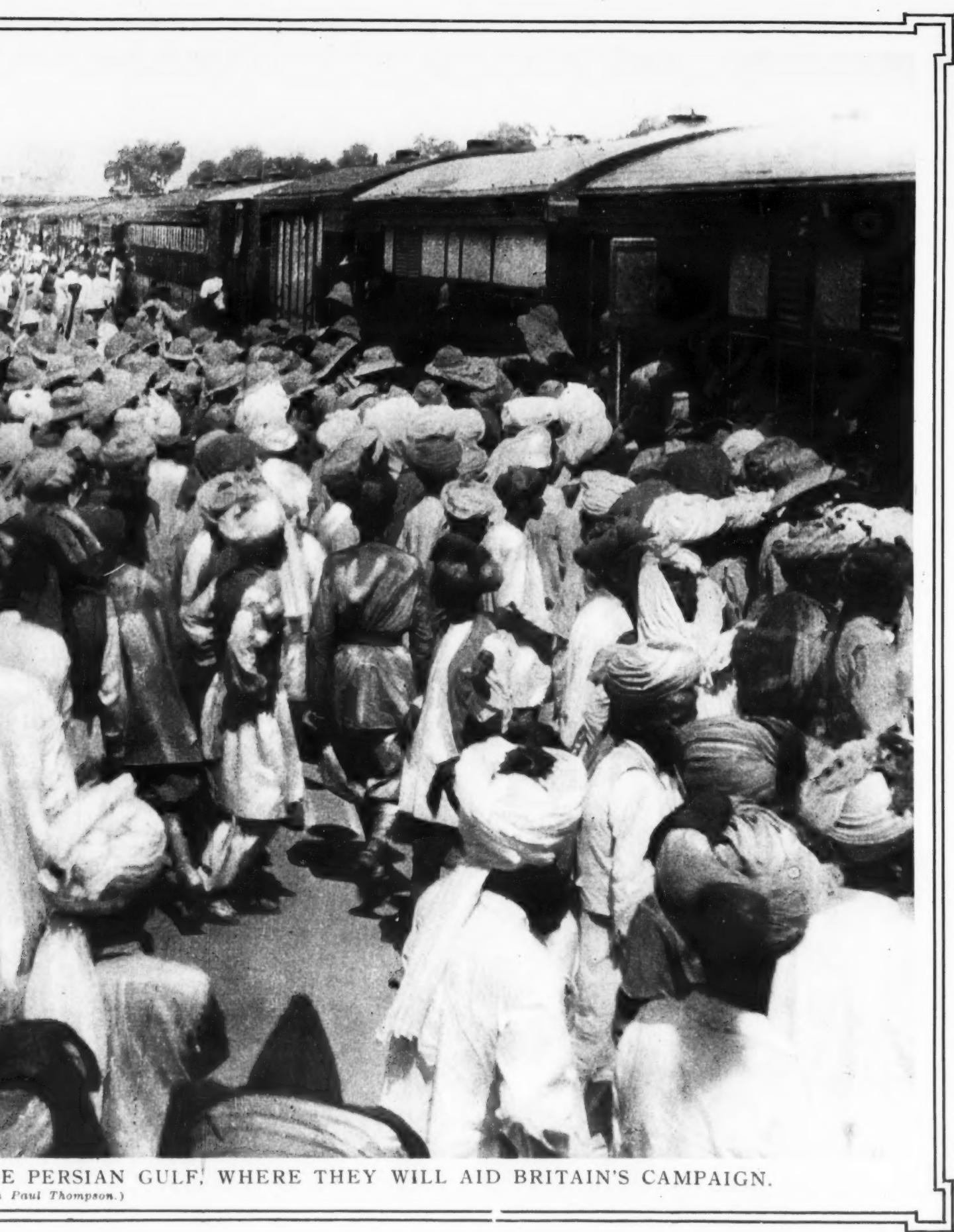
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Current History
Times Square New York



TROOPS FROM THE FAR NORTH OF INDIA EMBARKING FOR THE F

(Photo from Pau)



E PERSIAN GULF, WHERE THEY WILL AID BRITAIN'S CAMPAIGN.

Paul Thompson.)